

1884.

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Saturday, October 18, at 11 P. M.

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Office and Factory 300 N. Main,  
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NO SPECIALLY FINE COVERING, BUT WE SHOW IT.  
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SIX FLOORS, TWO ELEVATORS, BEST LIGHT.

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### LATEST EDITION

TWELVE PAGES.

THREE OF A KIND.

Lockwood, Anthony and Stanton  
Quarreling Over a Man.

Belva Wants the Women to Support St.  
John for the Presidency, While  
Elizabeth and Susan are Hur-  
rahing for Blaine—The La-  
dies' Portraits.

Special Correspondence of the Post-Dispatch.  
WASHINGTON, August 14.—There was war among the  
women suffragists and all over "a man." Mrs.  
Belva Lockwood, Washington's female lawyer, has  
rebelled against the political leadership of Susan B.  
Anthony and Elizabeth Cady Stanton. "I have just  
written," she said to the Post-Dispatch correspond-  
ent, "to the editors of all the leading women suf-  
frage papers in the country, saying to them that I  
think it is about time that as advocates of the rights  
of our sex, we use our efforts in behalf of men and  
parties who will support our cause. Miss Anthony  
and Mrs. Stanton have come out for Blaine and the  
Republican ticket. Of course, that is their privilege  
if they see fit. I have always been a Republican,  
but I cannot see any advantage in standing by the  
party that does not stand by us. The Republicans  
have done practically nothing for us. Of course,  
the Democrats have done less, if that is possible, but  
as there is a woman suffrage and temperance can-  
didate, it seems to me that we ought to support  
him. I have, therefore, written to the editors of  
our leading papers, urging them to support the  
temperance nominee, Mr. St. John.



She was sitting in her lawyer's office on F street,  
surrounded by a corps of female clerks, as she said  
this. Before her was a desk strewn with papers,  
presenting as business like an appearance as any  
lawyer's office in Washington could boast. Just op-  
posite her desk sat a pretty lady with short, curling  
hair, and at the table at her right another, who  
seemed quite as well posted in regard to the  
"cause" of which Mrs. Lockwood spoke enthusi-  
astically, as did that lady herself. "I cannot see any  
propriety," she continued, "in our clinging to the  
skirts of the Republican party any longer. It has  
done nothing for us. Last winter I saw its leading  
man in the senate deliberately vote to disfranchise  
the women of Utah—to take from them the right of  
suffrage which they now have. Some of them are  
after having solemnly promised to vote for  
suffrage whenever an opportunity offered. More  
than that, I attended the Republican Convention at  
Chicago and drew the resolution regarding  
which was introduced there. I saw it introduced  
and received with nothing but derision."  
"What do you suppose of the cause?" asked  
suffrage expert from the coming session of Congress,  
Mrs. Lockwood.  
"I don't know that we have a right to expect any-  
thing," she said with a smile. "We can expect  
nothing, I suppose, from the House, which showed  
itself last winter so strongly opposed to our cause.  
What the next House can be of course no one can  
tell at present. We must take up a bundle of  
papers before her. Here is something to  
show how happily we were disappointed in  
session. When I say we I say we as a body,  
professionally as an attorney, but of the thirty or  
forty bills introduced for the alleged benefit of pen-  
sioners and claimants, and for the purpose, as it  
was claimed, of protecting them from attorneys and  
claim agents in Washington, the only one that be-  
came a law helped the attorneys. It put \$15,000 in  
my pocket," she added. "It increased the sum  
which pensioners and claimants may allow their at-  
torneys from \$10 to \$25. I had one thousand of  
those cases on my books at that time, and as it  
added \$15 to each case it was worth \$15,000 to me  
in my business."  
"You are successful as a lawyer then, Mrs.  
Lockwood?"  
"Oh, yes; I have a pretty good corps of assistants  
and am busy constantly. I was just going out with  
this bundle of papers to the court on my tricycle,  
as you came in. Yes, I'll have all I can get in fact,  
and should be glad to see many more women enter  
the profession."  
"How many lady attorneys are there in the coun-  
try do you think, Mrs. Lockwood?"  
"I should say about forty," she replied thought-  
fully. "There are three or four here in Washing-  
ton. One, Miss Emma Gillette, who recently en-  
tered the profession here, is already  
CONSTANTLY EMPLOYED AND DOING WELL.  
There are quite a number in New York, several in  
Illinois, Michigan, and others in the Western States,  
and others still further west. There are not many in  
the South. They are scattered all over the  
North, however, and most of those who get fairly  
started in the work do well. Another lady who has  
just entered upon a line of public duties, which she  
will undoubtedly perform, is Miss Phoebe  
Cousins of St. Louis, who has been appointed  
Deputy Marshal. I can not see any reason why a  
woman can't perform the duties of that office as  
very well. There are several women now holding  
positions of that sort, and giving satisfaction in  
every case."  
"And as to the Presidential fight?" she  
asked.  
"I am for St. John and universal suffrage," she  
replied.  
Mrs. Lockwood's bolt from the leadership of Mrs.



ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.  
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### THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TWO KNIGHTS.



MR. MULLIGAN TO MR. BLAINE: "SHALL I TELL THE TRUTH?"

#### "TELL THE TRUTH"

Was the prompt and fearless telegram of GROVER  
CLEVELAND in response to inquiries from friends  
as to what they should say in reply to the assaults  
upon him. His letters are not a nightmare to him.  
"Tell the truth" is all he had to say.

Stanton and Miss Anthony will probably create  
something of a stir among women suffragists. Their  
cause has been and is so closely identified with that  
of temperance, and the sentiment of Mr. St. John  
is so strongly with those of the suffragists that  
about four-fifths of them will support the Prohibi-  
tion candidate. It is thought that Mrs. Anthony  
and Miss Stanton will find many who, like Mrs.  
Lockwood, will rebel against their advice to support  
the Republican ticket and go over to St. John.



SUSAN B. ANTHONY.  
Miss Anthony's face, which is given herewith, is  
quite a familiar one in Washington. Considering  
New England her home, she finds time and  
opportunity to visit Washington very often.  
This is especially true during the time Congress is  
in session. She always spends a portion of each ses-  
sion here, staying at the Riggs House, the wife of  
whose proprietor is an ardent advocate of the cause.  
Mrs. Stanton, whose face is also presented, is not so  
often seen in Washington. She has been here very  
seldom for several years, and for brief periods  
only. She is, however, not alone among  
her sex, but elsewhere. Her portrait adorns the  
business office of one of the leading papers here, and  
is also to be found in the homes of many of national  
prominence.

#### INHUMAN TREATMENT.

How a Pennsylvania Farmer Chained Up  
His Insane Brother.

PHILADELPHIA, August 15.—The committee on  
honors of the State Board of Charities has just  
brought to light a most heartless case of cruelty and  
inhuman treatment. On a farm in Crawford  
County, a man between 40 and 50 years of age, was  
found in a miserable little hut, about 100 feet from  
the farm house, chained by the left  
arm to a post. He was almost  
naked and was covered with filth and vermin.  
Thirty years ago he was attacked with a disease  
which left him imbecile. His elder brother, not  
wishing to send him to an asylum and thereby cast  
a shadow of disgrace on the family, had this little  
hut built and imprisoned his brother there.  
The chain with which he was tied was only twenty  
inches long, and the floor in a small circle about the  
post was completely worn away. His bed consisted  
of a lot of dirty straw which was  
of only renewed once.  
In a long while, the man was captured in and treated  
like a wild beast, his food being shoved in to him  
through a hole by means of a large stick. He was  
weak and driveling, having entirely lost his power  
of speech by his long solitary confinement. His  
hand matted with filth was gray and hung two  
feet down on his dirt-encrusted bosom. He moaned  
pitifully when the door was opened as the  
light streamed into his filthy quarters.  
The brother claims he was compelled to chain him  
years ago when he was insane and had no control  
of himself. He had no other way of keeping him  
in the hut for three years. The man was removed  
to the hospital where he is now harmless and doing  
well but he will never recover his speech or reason  
again. A letter has been sent to all prominent phy-  
sicians in the State urging them to keep a sharp  
look-out for insane persons privately imprisoned in  
their own homes.

#### TO NAME A CANDIDATE.

The Executive Committee of the National  
Anti-Monopoly Party in Session.

CHICAGO, August 15.—The members of the ex-  
ecutive committee of the National Anti-Monopoly  
party began its session in this city this morning.  
While no formal vote has yet been taken, the senti-  
ment is unanimous for the nomination of Alanson H.  
West, of Mississippi, for Vice-president of the  
ticket, with Richard Butler. This will constitute the  
only business of importance to be transacted by the  
committee.

Died This Morning.  
PHILADELPHIA, August 15.—James Duffy, shot last  
night at Delaware avenue by Richard Corson, a  
private watchman, died this morning.

#### POOR DR. PAVY.

He Offered Himself a Sacrifice to His  
Cannibal Comrades.

The Graveyard Dining-Room on the Hill—  
Heaps of Bones and Mournful Con-  
fessions of the Survivors of the  
Lady Franklin Bay Ex-  
pedition—Sicken-  
ing Horrors.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

New York, August 15.—The sickening horrors  
that cluster about Greely's little party of wretched  
cannibals have not been yet half told. They are only  
beginning to be known. The acknowledged shoot-  
ing of Henry, the finding of the body of Lieut. Kie-  
lingburg stripped of flesh, the burying of a wooden  
image and a few bones under the name of Private  
Henry, the mysterious, persistent reluctance of the  
officers—all these points to revelations yet to come.  
When the official inquiry is instituted it is claimed  
that the present known horrible facts will sink into  
insignificance by the side of the terrible, ghastly-like  
stories that will be wrung from unwilling witnesses.  
So unnatural, so inhuman, are these secrets locked  
up in the breasts of a handful of living men that  
nothing but official pressure will force them to dis-  
close the awful things they know and wish they  
could forget. No officer is willing to bring the odium  
of all the world upon himself by being the first to  
open his lips. When the exhuming of  
the body of Lieutenant Kieilingburg and  
the confession of Lieutenant Greely  
established beyond question the fact that the little  
body of survivors had lived upon the flesh of their  
comrades, when the feeble bones of the dead  
officers cried out a mute conviction from the grave  
where they were not allowed to rest,

#### THE CIVILIZED WORLD SHUDDERED

at the sickening revelations. But those who knew  
the worst, those who had seen the heaps of bones  
and had listened to the mournful confessions of the  
survivors, only smiled and said they were glad it  
was no worse. Engineer Melville said that the  
public might have known that the bodies had been  
eaten without exhausting the remains, and declared  
that the men were perfectly justified in stripping  
the flesh from the bones of those who died. "But,"  
he added, triumphantly, "no one can say the starv-  
ing survivors killed these men to eat." Surgeon  
Amos, who knows as much as any one about the re-  
mains, would not even admit the cannibalism, but  
hastened to declare that none of the men had  
been killed for food. Another officer  
swore it was an outrage to dig  
into Kieilingburg's grave, and admitting  
the cannibalism, announced that "it might have  
been worse." Later in the afternoon, and after the  
throne of curious visitors had left the Arctic fleet at  
Brooklyn, each lady carrying as a memento a bit of  
tattered rope, the junior officer became more com-  
municative. As the twilight settled down he grew  
philosophical and fell to moralizing on the awful  
stories the survivors had burdened him with. He  
seemed active to share his secret with some one  
and, with little urging, told what he  
knew of the fate of the four men  
that were washed away. There was  
no one on deck, and the monotonous lapping of  
the waters against the dark side of the vessel was  
the only accompaniment to the gruesome story  
whispered by the officer.

#### "POOR DR. PAVY."

I cannot rid myself of his image," began the young  
sailor, bringing his chair still closer. "He is getting  
to be a nightmare with me, and if he comes to me in  
such a manner how must I be with those mad  
wretches who fell upon him and devoured him? You  
may think the shooting of Henry was sad enough,  
but infinitely more pathetic was the death  
of this poor fellow. To lie there on his couch and  
see the hungry eyes of his stronger comrades gazing  
over his wasted form and praying for his death was  
enough to drive a well man mad, and so it drove  
this poor sick doctor to his death. He died by his  
own hand; that the starving devils about him might  
have one more meal.

Surgeon Pavy took his own life. The despairing  
little company had split up into two factions, both  
clamoring for the death of some one that the others  
might live. With all his strength of character Lieut.  
Greely was forced to yield to the demands of these  
mad wretches, and with a heavy heart issued the  
order that took Henry from his living comrades and  
placed his flesh at the mercy of the men who but a  
few minutes before had called him brother. This  
faction took the body of the dead man and kept  
guard over it in

#### THE GRAVEYARD ON THE HILL.

They had most for several days, and they meant to  
guard with jealous watchfulness their graveyard  
dining room. The other faction down by the  
sea were without even a handful of  
shrimps. They knew the graveyard on the hill con-  
tained a corpse, and with loud murmurs of discon-  
tent declared that some one of their party must suf-  
fer for the rest. Dr. Pavy was the weakest of them  
all. About his dying couch they clustered and sat  
for hours unmoved, watching each breath and  
hoping that his death might not be long delayed.  
The mute appeal of those wild, hungry eyes, plead-  
ing for an early death, was too much for him, and  
with a last despairing effort he rushed down to the  
sea and was picked up dead. Almost be-  
fore the heart had ceased to beat, and  
before the corpse was cold, those mad men—for they  
were mad—rushed upon the body and with their  
salvors' abominable knives dug the warm flesh. The  
stripped long shreds of flesh and skin from off the  
bones while yet the muscles quivered with the life  
that had just gone out. Those ghastly, dripping  
morsels were carried to the little fire, and hardly  
waiting till the chunks of meat had turned brown,  
tore them with their teeth—and with a weary sigh  
the officer dived down into his cabin.

#### THE RECORDS SHOW THAT THE BODY OF

SURGEON PAVY WAS "WASHED AWAY."  
He died June 8. Three days before Seaman Coop-  
er died; on June 12 Surgeon Gardiner was missed,  
and four days later Private Bender is recorded as  
dead. All these bodies were reported "washed  
away by the sea." The fact that these men died  
within convenient market days of each other and  
the reported finding of a headless trunk other than  
that of Henry explains the mystery of the mysteri-  
ous explanation, "washed away." Commander  
Schley explained yesterday that it would be very  
wrong for him to express an opinion officially, or to  
tell what he knew of the Arctic horrors. Engineer  
Melville said the reason Dr. Pavy's party did not  
suffer was because they froze and starved to  
death very quickly. In an interview he almost jus-  
tified the cannibalism of the Greely party. "Think  
of it, and realize it if you can," he said. "After a  
time they lost their heads, and became, for the  
time being mad. There have been all sorts of stories  
written about this thing, but when the  
official investigation comes, only about one-tenth of  
them will be found to be true. Mr. Norman, the ice  
pilot, was the first man to reach the Greely party.  
He took his knife and cut the tent in which they  
were hidden. The sailors knew nothing about the  
matter, for we took good care that they should not.  
All their talk about

#### FINDING REMAINS OF FLESH

is base; no such thing happened. Then, again, it  
has been said that the dead do not decay in the  
Arctic. This is a mistake; they do. The flesh on  
some of these men was so soft when we  
found them that it dropped off by simply touching it.  
We found that the nose, eyes and hands had rotted  
and dropped off some of the dead, and I saw worms  
at their feet work of destruction, just as in a warmer  
climate."

#### "Why was it that the officers of the relief fleet

have refused all along to make any statement re-  
garding the eating of the dead?"  
"Because it was none of the public's business. It  
has been said that we were ordered to keep our  
mouths shut. We received no such order.  
We did not talk because we thought  
it best to keep still. These things should always go  
through the regular official channel. The public  
have no business to want to know things before they  
come out in this way. It is the public's way.  
We are under orders to our superior officers and not  
to it. We are only responsible to the Government.  
These garbled up stories that are printed in the  
papers do not amount to anything any way.  
Take the DeLong business. There were plenty  
of people who were willing enough











## St. Louis Post-Dispatch,

PUBLISHED BY  
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JOSEPH PULTZER, President.

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TERMS OF THE DAILY.  
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Six months, postage paid, 50  
Three months, postage paid, 25  
One month, postage paid, 10  
One month, postage paid, 5  
By the week (delivered by carrier), 10  
By the week (delivered by mail), 5  
Subscribers who fail to receive their paper regularly will confer a favor on us by reporting the same to this office by postal card.

THE WEEKLY.  
One year, postage paid, \$1.00  
Six months, postage paid, .50  
All business or news letters of importance should be addressed: POST-DISPATCH, 215 and 217 Market street.

TWELVE PAGES.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1884.

Subscribers leaving the city during the summer months, can have the Post-Dispatch mailed to them regularly at the usual rates, by leaving their address at the counting-room, No. 215-17, Market street.

ST. JOHN'S DYED AND WAXED MUSTACHE HAS A VERY RAKISH LOOK, AND HIS REPUTATION WILL BE IN DANGER IF THE REV. MR. BALL GETS A CLEW ON HIM.

BLAINE'S LIBEL SUIT OUGHT TO HAVE AN IMMEDIATE EFFECT. IT OUGHT TO PREVENT THE REPUBLICAN PAPERS FROM LIBELING CLEVELAND—BUT IT WON'T.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY'S HANKERING AFTER MILLIONAIRE INFLUENCE HAS JUST BEEN CONSPICUOUSLY MANIFESTED AGAIN. ITS NOMINEE FOR SHERIFF IN CLEVELAND IS A PLUMBER.

"SO TO THE JEWS OLD CANAN STOOD WHILE JORDAN ROLLED BETWEEN." THE BANKERS IN SESSION AT NIAGARA OCCASIONALLY CAST A WISTFUL EYE TO CANADA'S FAIR AND HAPPY LAND WHERE THEIR ASYLUM LIES.

MR. BLAINE SHOULD EITHER BRING SUIT AGAINST NEAL DOW FOR A RETRACTION OF THE CHARGE THAT HE IS A PROHIBITIONIST OR AGAINST ST. JOHN FOR A RETRACTION OF THE CHARGE THAT HE IS AGAINST PROHIBITION.

IT LOOKS AS IF PATTY'S DIVORCE SUIT WOULD MISFIRE IN THE FRENCH COURTS; WHICH, HOWEVER, IS NOT LIKELY TO INTERFERE WITH THE EXISTING NICOLINI ARRANGEMENT. NOTHING LIKE HIGH MUSIC TO COVER LOW MORALS.

IT WOULD LOOK BETTER FOR THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE GREY EXPEDITION, AS WELL AS FOR THE GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS, IF THE WHOLE TRUTH WERE TOLD VOLUNTARILY INSTEAD OF BEING RELUCTANTLY SQUEEZED OUT PIECEMEAL.

THE NEW YORK SUN BOASTS THAT GEN. BUTLER DID NOT HIRE A SUBSTITUTE DURING THE WAR, AS BLAINE AND CLEVELAND DID. NEITHER WAS IT BY PROXY THAT BUTLER VOTED SIXTY-SIX TIMES FOR JEFF DAVIS IN THE CHARLESTON CONVENTION.

A LOCAL ARTICLE IN ANOTHER COLUMN MAKES RATHER A STARTLING SHOWING IN REGARD TO THE NUMBER OF LOTTERY SHOPS NOW RUNNING, AND THE LENIENCY WITH WHICH GAMBLING CASES ARE TREATED IN THE COURTS. THERE IS A SCREW LOOSE SOMEWHERE.

THERE IS GETTING TO BE MORE AND MORE POINT TO THE STORY OF THE SON WHO SAID TO HIS FATHER, WHEN THE OLD GENTLEMAN WAS WRITING HIS WILL: "IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, PLEASE MAKE MR. JONES YOUR HEIR, AND MAKE ME YOUR EXECUTOR. I'D RATHER HAVE IT FIXED THAT WAY." A HEAP OF SENSE IN THE YOUNG MAN'S SUGGESTION.

IT IS CUSTOMARY FOR MORALISTS TO ASSUME THAT THE PREVALENCE OF DIVORCE IS THE SAME THING AS THE PREVALENCE OF IMMORALITY. THE QUESTION IS AS DIFFICULT AS IT IS INTERESTING, BUT THE NEW EXPERIMENT WHICH PERMITS DIVORCE IN FRANCE WILL BE WATCHED WITH CLOSE ATTENTION, AND MAY HELP US TO DECIDE WHETHER DIVORCE IS A CHECK TO IMMORALITY OR AN INCENTIVE TO IT.

THE STATEMENT OF THE CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL GAZETTE THAT THE MILLBURN SCANDALS ABOUT BLAINE WERE, YEARS AGO, INVESTIGATED AND DECLARED FALSE BY THE COURIER-JOURNAL, IS DENIED BY THE LATTER. IT SAYS: "THE COURIER-JOURNAL HAS NEVER INVESTIGATED THE PERSONAL SCANDALS CONCERNING MR. BLAINE, AND IT HAS NEVER DECLARED THEM FALSE. WE HAVE NEVER PUBLISHED THEM, BECAUSE IT IS NOT THE KIND OF POLITICAL FIGHT WHICH COMENDS ITSELF TO OUR JUDGMENT, AND, THEREFORE, WE DO NOT INTEND TO PUBLISH THEM."

ENGLISH JOURNALS ARE DISPUTING OVER THE STALE QUESTION ABOUT THE LANGUAGE USED BY THE COMMANDER OF THE OLD GUARD IN THE FINAL STRUGGLE AT WATERLOO. CAMBRIDGE DECLARED THAT HE DID NOT SAY: "THE GUARD DIES, BUT NEVER SURRENDERS," AND, ACCORDING TO VICTOR HUGO, THAT HE EXPRESSED HIS CONTENTMENT FOR THE SUMMONS IN A SINGLE UNPRINTABLE WORD—WHICH, OF COURSE, HUGO PRINTS. THE FACT IS THAT NOBODY KNOWS WHAT WAS SAID, IF ANYTHING; AND A VERY CONSIDERABLE NUMBER OF THE GUARD WISELY SURRENDERED WHEN FURTHER RESISTANCE WAS HOPELESS.

THE CHICAGO NEWS IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE STATE QUESTION ABOUT THE LANGUAGE USED BY THE COMMANDER OF THE OLD GUARD IN THE FINAL STRUGGLE AT WATERLOO. CAMBRIDGE DECLARED THAT HE DID NOT SAY: "THE GUARD DIES, BUT NEVER SURRENDERS," AND, ACCORDING TO VICTOR HUGO, THAT HE EXPRESSED HIS CONTENTMENT FOR THE SUMMONS IN A SINGLE UNPRINTABLE WORD—WHICH, OF COURSE, HUGO PRINTS. THE FACT IS THAT NOBODY KNOWS WHAT WAS SAID, IF ANYTHING; AND A VERY CONSIDERABLE NUMBER OF THE GUARD WISELY SURRENDERED WHEN FURTHER RESISTANCE WAS HOPELESS.

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quence, from a scientific standpoint, than the discovery of half a dozen barren islands, or channels leading from nowhere to nowhere. Strange irony of fate, that a bank-book, oil-skin pants, and an old test, about an ice-boat, should accomplish more than a fine steamer and her crew, fitted out with all the appliances which skill and experience could suggest.

## "LEGACIES OF THE WAR."

Under this head the Century (editorial in August number) has the following:

The year now drawing to a close has witnessed events in the United States of a nature calculated to humiliate and discourage those who have both pride and faith in republican institutions. It is not necessary to name over the long and melancholy list. Political scandals and revelations of commercial dishonesty are fresh in the minds of all, and all have observed the apparently lessening sense of the sacredness of marriage, the growing tendency toward stock gambling in all sections of the country and the increased popularity of demagogism in public life. If most of the events and tendencies which distress the judicious are examined, they will be found to be in some way connected with the great civil war which ended nineteen years ago. They are, in a certain sense, a part of the price we have had to pay for our national unity.

Cavour, in one of his last conversations, said: "So far as the human race is concerned I have no difficulty in recognizing a steady progress from bad to better; but as for that rogue, Man, I see no special improvement in him." Yet, after making due allowance for the apparently ineradicable taint of human nature, there is no doubt of the essential truth of the Century statement, and of the primal cause of the national evils noticed. These are, in great part, the natural and inevitable result of a political confusion which shook society to its foundation, swept away many of the old landmarks, and gave us a new departure in the wrong moral direction. In other words, the moral standard in nearly every department has been unmistakably lowered by the struggle in which all moral considerations were subordinated to the maintenance of national unity. During the tremendous strain of popular excitement from 1861 to 1865, principles and practices were allowed to pass unquestioned which, in former times, would have received unanimous condemnation. When the existence of the Government seemed to hang upon the issue of a campaign, and each day brought the news of victory or defeat, with the ghastly story of slaughter, of what consequence was an open violation of law and justice by President or Cabinet minister, the shameless demagoguery of some politician who had stolen the liberty of patriotism to serve the devil in the fraud and corruption at an important election, the robbery of some financial institution by its trusted officials, the robbery of creditors by some merchant of hitherto high repute, the heavy fall from virtue of some hitherto distinguished saint, or the deeper damnation of some notorious sinner. These things, and thousands like them, were lost and forgotten in the shock of contending armies, in the blood and tears and misery of fraternal war. Society seemed to accept the influx of immorality as a necessary accompaniment of the reign of the sword, gradually became accustomed to daily developments of depravity, gradually ceased to be disturbed by the prevailing rottenness seen and smelled on every side. The war ended, but the accompaniment of immorality did not. That continued, and so did the popular indifference; so that now, after nineteen years of unbroken peace, principles and practices which, previous to 1861, would not have been tolerated, provoke no more than passing comment, or possibly mild reproof. THAD STEVENS once said: "When a man talks about the Constitution, spot him for a traitor." Now, when men venture to record the methods of a corrupt party or the record of a corrupt candidate, and demand reform in the administration of the public affairs, they are forthwith stigmatized as "dukes" and "pharisees." Twenty-five years ago Republican methods would have sunk any party to the depths of perdition, and BLAINE'S record would have placed its owner as far from a Presidential nomination as from the throne of St. Peter. Twenty-five years ago a failure like that of Grant, Ward & Co. would have been discussed for months, and the wholesale plunder of the Marine Bank in New York, and the Penn Bank in Pittsburg, would have been regarded and treated as a national shame and scandal. Who, save the sufferers, cares for the failure or the plunder now? They were hardly a nine days' wonder, and, with a dozen of the same sort since, are practically forgotten. If WARD could get out of prison and capture a gold mine he would stand higher in Wall street than before his collapse, and if the managers of the Penn Bank could strike a thousand-barrel oil-well they would emerge from their baptismal regeneration clean of every sin.

The "legacies of the war" are sufficiently visible and pressing; the only question is, can we get rid of the dangerous inheritance? And, if so, how? Our young and vigorous nationality can survive assaults which would destroy an older and weaker one, but no amount of youth and vigor, no institutions however free, no property however great, no growth however vast, can avert the ineluctable consequences of national demoralization. That demoralization is curable now; ten or twenty years hence, and if we go on as we are now going, it may be chronic and incurable.

Now that "Mother Hubbard" gowns have been remanded to the boudoir and bed-room, and lattice-work dress fronts are to have lambrquin attachments, cannot something be done to reduce the female hat within the bounds of reason? It is, in its infinite and incongruous variety, a fit subject for vigorous reform, and as the amusement season is approaching, the rights of the people in the back seats should be protected against the "Gainsboroughs," "Tyrols," "Tower of Babel," "Washington Monument," "Mansard Roofs," and other obstructions to vision. "How long, O Lord, how long!"

The recent Indiana Prohibition Convention branded the St. John wing of the party as bolters. An address was issued appealing to all true Prohibitionists to stand by NEAL DOW and BLAINE of Maine. This address, in pamphlet form, is being scattered broadcast over the

country, and on page 6 contains these words: "For the past twenty years all the tracts of the American Temperance Society which have discussed the value and success of Prohibition legislation have contained letters of testimony from Hon. JAMES G. BLAINE in favor of the prohibition in Maine, and for more than twenty years Mr. BLAINE has supported that legislation in his own State." Such pointed and important testimony is necessary to save Kansas, Iowa and Maine for BLAINE, but may lose him Illinois.

GOVERNOR KNOTT had just been apologizing for the necessity of sending Kentucky's convicts out to work in mines and on railroads when the desperate revolt in her penitentiary took place. Miners and other workmen had protested loudly against being compelled to compete with convict slave labor, and Governor KNOTT had admitted that the inhumanity of keeping convicts in the horrible prison which disgraces his State was the only plea in justification of the necessity against which the miners protested. Governors have made that prison an excuse for wholesale pardons, and the press and legislative reports have long since given it a national notoriety as a den of horrors. But the Legislature has doggedly refused to better it. The prison reformers should hold a protracted camp-meeting at Frankfort during the next session of the Legislature.

REV. GEORGE H. BALL, of Buffalo, will, of course, at once proceed to the blue grass region and apply his sharp and sanctified nose to the venerable scandal lately resurrected there. He may say, in the language of the poet:

Knows he, who never took a smell  
Of carter strong or fragrant snuff.  
The titillating joy which my

Nose knows.

GENERAL BUTLER returns an income of \$100,000. With the resources at his command he ought to be able to make wages a good deal better before the end of his campaign.

THE TURKISH brigands have adopted a novel plan of robbing a whole village at one time. Under the impression that people put on all the jewelry they have to go to church, the brigands have children from ten to twenty years of age, in several little villages near Constantinople the robbers have surprised nearly all the inhabitants at the mosques and have stripped them of all their valuables.

A FRENCH priest from Cochinchina prescribes a mixture of absinthe and claret as a sure cure for cholera. He declares that the most severe cases can be cured with certainty if taken in time and a sufficient quantity of absinthe is given. He himself has been cured by it, and he has cured numbers of patients. Old absinthe toppers feel confident of surviving the plague since this piece of information has been made public, and absinthe drinking is becoming more popular than ever in France.

A LAW HAS JUST BEEN PASSED IN RUSSIA imposing severe restrictions on the employment of children in factories. Hitherto Russian children have been left in the matter of this work and treatment entirely in the hands of their parents and employers, but this law affords some simple protection against extreme hardships. Children from ten to twelve years of age are only permitted to work in certain harmless industries during the day time, and the kind of employment allowed for children under fifteen is specified, a large number of those injurious to health being forbidden under penalties.

IT IS NOTED AS SOMETHING REMARKABLE THAT IN THE monster demonstration of the Londoners in favor of the franchise bill held at Hyde Park, there was not the slightest disturbance. It was pronounced by all on the globe. The oldest inhabitants live in Georgia; the biggest snake snakes come from Georgia, and the worst and strangest crimes are committed in Georgia. A careful examination of the newspapers will convince any one of these facts. A traveler through the State recently compiled the wonderful things he has seen and heard, and one half of them would furnish material for two seasons of a first-class dime museum; in fact, Georgia may be called the side-show of the United States.

IT SEEMS TO BE CONCEDED THAT THERE IS SOMETHING mysteriously wonderful about the performances of the Georgia wonder exhibiting here, and yet inexplicable as Miss Price's accomplishments are, there is no future over her and there appears to be a suspicion entertained by most people that there is a very simple explanation of her remarkable powers. If it only could be discovered. The very fact that she appears so quickly after the Hurst girl, and come from the same place, creates suspicion of fraud at once, but I have seen no one who can give a reasonable explanation of how the thing is done. She has not succeeded in creating the excitement and drawing the howling mob that her New York rival did, but she has aroused a deep interest, and as there is money in the business, there is every likelihood that a good many girls will discover that they are possessed of the same power.

THE FIRMEST BELIEVER in the electric girl I have seen is a young man who tried conclusions with her and was tossed into the wings of the stage. He says if there is no unusual power about her, there is a powerful machine or a wonderful amount of muscle back of the little thing. There is not the slightest electric shock, but he describes the sensation, although there seems to be no muscular exertion on her part, as if a strong man had hold of you and was wiping the floor with you.

THE ARTIST who drew the design for the chromo lithograph pictures of the Exposition building, which have been extensively scattered, had a strong element of fun in his composition and his work has a comic aspect which I suppose has been noticed by very few people. A careful examination of the picture will disclose not less than three exaggerated types of the dude. One of them has on a top coat and swallow-tail and is making an agonizing bow to a lady in the distance; another in a loud suit is calmly sucking his cane and contemplating vacancy, while the third is tripping along in an equally "sty" costume with his cane up his back and his arms akimbo at the most approved angle. These are refreshing variations to the stilted figures of men and women that usually occupy the foreground of lithographers.

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THE SPECTATOR ON JOURNALISM.  
From the Spectator.  
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THE DEMOCRATIC press are showing generally good sense in the treatment of it. The Republicans have refused to refer to it even on Wednesday, while the Post-Dispatch prints it as its own best refutation. There will be some comment on the different treatment of the matter by these two representative papers. The Republican's course is unquestionably the dignified one, but the Post-Dispatch's course is as unquestionably the newspaper one. The question involved is simply that of giving or suppressing matter in which there is a wide-spread interest. It is a lamentable fact that the paper that always suppresses stuff of this kind is the paper that gets left in the race for business.

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the highest mental acquirements and developments, although this is simply provided for, they are more for the addition of useful accomplishments to the curriculum. It is proposed to add to every school for girls a cooking department where the Scotch lassies may be trained in the art that is most conducive to happiness. Many of the schools have already inaugurated a war against dyspepsia in this way, and it is probable that all of them will adopt the innovation.

A FRENCH electrician proposes to benefit the farmers by accomplishing what has long been desired in vain. He claims that he can bring rain at will. It is a well known fact that the discharge of cannon causes the moisture in the atmosphere to condense and sometimes when it is long continued brings rain. His suggestion is, balloons be constructed, loaded with some powerful explosive and in a drought sent up with this wires attached, connected with an electric battery. As soon as the balloons reach the cloud region the explosives are to be touched off and rain will follow.

SATURDAY CHAT.

THE SWEET summer time celebrated in song by poets as conducive to love and sentiment, and known by the practical experience of most men to be conducive to profanity, ice cream eating, discomfort and money, spending is not the time of year when religious devotion appears to best advantage. The preachers are off on vacations, the choir are in a condition of general debility and the congregation suffers in proportion. With a view of studying the effect of warm weather and preaching, four young men of inquiring minds made up a plan to obtain statistics on the subject. They stationed themselves for several Sundays in leading churches in such positions that the four could get a full view of the congregations. By comparing notes and by careful computation they found that 87 per cent of church-goers sleep in some part of the service, and out of one hundred only 9 per cent pay individual attention to the privileges of the sanctuary.

SOME CONFIRMED cynic who has a lasting grudge against the human race has devised another instrument of torture in the shape of an alleged musical instrument which he has given the striking name of "Kazoo." The invention is a diabolical plot against the peace of other people, worthy of a Timon or a Macbeth. It is played by the methods used on the ever-popular paper and comb, but the noise of the latter is divine melody in comparison with that of the Kazoo. Like the comb, nothing but entire dumbness is a bar to competence in making it talk, and hence, the most unmusical can master it. The name is likely to catch the popular fancy, and a revolver or club protest against its spread is in order.

THE STATE OF Georgia is entitled to the front rank as the producer of wonders and of remarkable stories. It is rather curious that all of the electrical girls should be found in a small district in Georgia, and it offers an interesting problem to inquiring minds as to whether there is anything in the soil, climate, atmosphere or other physical conditions conducive to such developments. There is another peculiarity about Georgia. Either the newspaper men are consummate liars or the State is productive of more strange happenings, queer people, intelligent and confidential animals than any other country on the globe. The oldest inhabitants live in Georgia; the biggest snake snakes come from Georgia, and the worst and strangest crimes are committed in Georgia. A careful examination of the newspapers will convince any one of these facts. A traveler through the State recently compiled the wonderful things he has seen and heard, and one half of them would furnish material for two seasons of a first-class dime museum; in fact, Georgia may be called the side-show of the United States.

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WHILE IT IS WITHIN THE discretion of the editor to give little space to the details of such a story, as

perence shows that it is scarcely consonant with the propriety of the paper to ignore it. This opens up a wide subject of talk about the conduct of newspapers. The problem is, where should dignity give place to business? Daily papers in various parts of the country illustrate almost every possible phase of it from the most dignified and "pious" Philadelphia paper to the New York Woman, which cares nothing for dignity as compared to news. The trouble with the dignified paper is that it becomes proud and dull. I take it that the standard of newspaper dignity is an exceedingly movable one. In America it has run about as low as it can get, where the only religion of the successful newspaper is punctuality, and variety of news. In England even the standard is changing and the Pall Mall Gazette, which is striving to conduct itself on the American plan, is said to be immensely successful and will bring out a decided change in the tone of the English newspapers. The successful journals in America are those that combine newsworthiness with liveliness and independence, in short, are those that are newsworthy and readable.

This the Post-Dispatch is, this the Globe-Democrat is becoming, this the Republican may become without loss of its well earned reputation as an excellent family newspaper as distinguished from the sensational class.

## MEN OF MARK.

ST. JOHN IS AWARE THAT ALL PROHIBITION SIGNS FALL IN A DAY.

GEORGE JONES, the owner of the New York Times, is under medical treatment in London.

A STROKE OF LIGHTNING HAS CURED MR. ABRAHAM CULDEBACK OF DANABURG, Pa., of a stroke of paralysis.

THE CAR smokes four packages of cigarettes per day. It's a race between the Nihilists and the cigarettes.

ROBERT LAIRD COLLYER says that an American is distinguished in London by the fact that his trousers bag at the knee.

AN EXCHANGE says: "David Gassard of Clear Springs, Md., has just named his twenty-fourth child Cleveland, and he is sorry that he could not name it Hendricks also."

FRANK J. OTTAWSON, whose death occurred in New York on Monday, was at one time the right-hand man of Horace Greeley, and did much toward building up the Tribune.

HENRY M. STANLEY'S interview with the directors of the African International Association have not yet resulted in a conclusive arrangement as to whether he shall return to the Congo country.

THERE IS ONLY ONE REASON why American bankers should hold their conventions at Niagara Falls, and that is to accommodate ex-presidents and cashiers of banks who are residing on the Canada side.

THE EARL OF AYLESFORD, who is on his way to this country, will be landed in New York. He is not only a British nobleman, but is the hero of a social scandal which will add his popularity with society people.

OSCAR WILDE has tried to hire Thomas Carlyle's old house, but failing in that, he has hired a close-by cottage in Chelsea, which is an evidence of his desire to desert his sunflower nonsense and get as near common-sense as he can.

SENATOR BAYARD astonishes the reporters at Rehoboth Beach, Del., by his daring and vigorous swimming, and appears regularly on the shore every day in a bathing costume which a correspondent describes as natty.

THE LATE D. F. SULLIVAN OF PENNSYLVANIA, Fla., left about \$1,000,000 in United States consols and railway bonds, his Government holdings amounting to \$600,000. His daughters, Misses Mary L. and Kate P. Sullivan, receive about \$700,000, and other kin are given smaller sums.

IT REALLY LOOKS AS IF A NATIONAL conservatory of music, with Signor Brignoli and Mme. Nilson at its head, will soon be a reality in New York. Such an institution, and the dramatic school that will soon be under way, will have a wonderful influence in advancing music and the drama in the United States.

—ROBERT GLOBE.

BOSTON B. ELLIOTT, born in Massachusetts, educated in England, and trained as a printer in South Carolina, became just after the war one of the leading colored men in the latter State. From the Legislature he went to Congress, and subsequently was Attorney-General of South Carolina, whence he migrated as a Federal office-holder to New Orleans. His lectures made him well-known among Northern communities, and his death at New Orleans on Sunday is a matter of note.

## WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

NEW HAVEN has a barber shop for women only.

ONE OF THE Belle Boyds is seeking divorce from a husband in Texas.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY has lived for the past twenty weeks entirely on Graham bread and skimmed milk.

AT ONE OF THE watering places hops the most superstitious dressed woman was the wife of a grain operator who had failed for a million a short while ago.

MRS. CAIRNS, a Scotch woman, died at Hackensack the other day of too much pining for purple heather—homesickness, or, as the books have it, nostalgia.

IN MACON, Ga., a wife has just been fined \$20 for disciplining her husband with a bed slat, the justice regarding it as a case of malicious injury to furniture.

THERE IS A girl in Turner, Maine, who smokes, chews, shaves, wears a man's hat. Her name is not given, but everybody knows it can't be Susan Anthony.

THE MARRIAGE of Miss Beatrix du Maurier to Mr. Charles H. Miller of Hempstead disposed of one of the prettiest girls her father's pencil has made one of the most frequent and pleasing faces and figures in the pages of Punch.















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# ENGLISH BEAUTIES.

## Portraits of Well-Known British Society Leaders.

### Faces to be Seen at Court Receptions.

#### Miss Chamberlain, the Famous American Beauty.

#### Yankee Girls Abroad in Search of Titled Husbands.

The galaxy of beauty presented by the Port-Du-Paris to-day includes all the ladies who are acknowledged as the handsomest women in England. Several of them are American girls who made what are called eligible matches while abroad, entering the sacred circles of nobility, where only those of the bluest of blood are supposed to be admissible. Others are still single, having made countless conquests, but preferring the non-restraint of single blessedness to a while. The artist has caught the happiest expressions in most cases.



MISS JENNIE CHAMBERLAIN. Miss Jennie Chamberlain, who has been a prominent figure in London society the past three years, from her friendship with the Prince of Wales, is an American girl and a native of Cleveland, Ohio. She is about twenty-four years old, of medium height, but rather petite in figure. Her eyes and hair are dark and she is possessed of a remarkably beautiful, fair complexion. She first came prominently into notice at Newport five summers ago, when her beauty and reported wealth directed public attention toward her. Her mother was a Miss Wilson of Cleveland. Her father, Selah Chamberlain, acquired a large and sudden fortune by the payment, two years ago, of certain Minnesota State bonds issued in aid of railways but had built and that had been repudiated by many successive Legislatures. Much of this money was invested in Cleveland real estate, which has risen tremendously in value. Miss Chamberlain has resided abroad with her parents for five years past. The Prince of Wales was attracted by her at her first appearance in London society and has been her devoted admirer ever since, save for a short time about a year ago when he transferred his affections to Miss Winslow, also an American girl. Miss Chamberlain was known as the "Vice-Chamberlain," but it is now reported that England's prospective king is again devoted to her. She has very winning manners and is very bright in conversation. Her pet name for the Prince is "Jumbo."



MISS KATE FORTESCUE. Miss Kate Fortescue is not quite twenty years old, and is said to resemble Lillian Russell, both in manner and appearance, except that her hair and complexion are lighter. She had been playing society parts at the Alhambra about a year when her engagement to Viscount Garmoyne and the subsequent breach-of-promise suit gave her notoriety. The Alhambra, like our own Casino, is a resort particularly affected by the dukes and masters. These youths, among whom Lord Fitzgibbon was prominent, looked up to Oscar Wilde as to a tutelary deity. When Oscar had gathered his harvest of American dollars and was ready to marry he introduced his old flame, "Kitty" Fortescue, to the young lordling. Kitty is said to be quite "up to snuff," and when it became evident that the degenerate heir of Dissey's great Lord Chancellor was badly smitten she became coy of all other admirers. Garmoyne completely lost his cigarette-sofened head, and lavished flowers, jewels, petit soupers, horses and carriages on his innamorata. Still she stood firmly by her Alhambra virtue, and driven to desperation the young Lord made her an offer of marriage and was accepted. To the horror of the young man's family the engagement was proclaimed from the house-top. Kitty retired from the stage, and thereafter the loving couple were to be frequently seen driving in Hyde Park or occupying a box at the play. Their appearance was usually the signal for irreverent cries of "See the master! Hello, Lord and Lady Gumbell!" The Viscount, to overcome the opposition of his family, induced his mother to lavish his fiancée to the Earl's country seat at Bournemouth, confident that the beauty and grace that had captured his own heart would soften the parental one. Alas! rebelling against the Presbyterian strictness of the Cairns household, it is said, the fair Kitty, having incited herself with the butter and taken a wee drop too much, committed the heinous offense of merrily mimicking England's ex-Lord Chancellor at his own dinner table. "Gumbell" was compelled to break off the match, though his heart broke with it. The family solicitor offered Kitty a financial indemnity for her wounded honor, which the wronged maiden indignantly rejected. It was not enough. Suit for breach of promise was quickly begun. She returned to the Alhambra at a salary of £18 a week—£10 more than she had ever received before.

—and the Fortescue-Garmoyne case being the talk of London gave her an advertisement of enormous value. The case was recently compromised by a payment of £10,000 in cash. Kitty still merrily sings and twirls the light fantastic toe behind the footlights and the Viscount has volunteered to join the expedition to the Sudan, hoping that a bullet from one of El Mahdi's followers will grant his troubled soul repose.



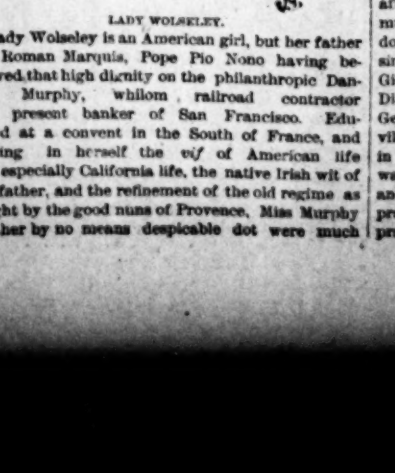
THE COUNTESS OF DUDLEY. The Countess of Dudley has for many years been accounted the most beautiful woman in English society. Latterly she has shared her proud eminence with the younger beauties, of whom Lady Londale, Mrs. Cornwallis-West and Mrs. Langtry are the most prominent. Still, though verging on forty years, and the mother of seven children, she has not abdicated her throne. Distinguished by a figure of surpassing loveliness, a perfectly clear complexion and a head that would attract a Greek statue, her entrance into a drawing room causes as great a sensation now as it did when she was nearly twenty years younger. Lady Dudley comes of a family noted for beauty. Her father was Sir Thomas Moncreiffe, Bart., and her mother Lady Louisa Ray, a daughter of the Earl of Kinnoull. The fruit of their union was eight sons and eight daughters. One of Lady Dudley's beautiful sisters was the Lady Moreland, who figured so conspicuously in the divorce suit a few years ago, in which the Earl Apparent was a witness and "perjured himself like a gentleman" in Lady Moreland's behalf. Another sister, Louise, was married to the Duke of Athole. The Earl of Dudley, whose age is more than double that of his beautiful wife, is said to lavish upon her the most extravagant affection. At a recent reception she wore a necklace of diamonds and rubies of purest ray serene, for which her noble lord had paid \$100,000.



MISS CORNWALLIS-WEST. Mrs. Cornwallis-West succeeded the Jersey Lilly in the good graces of H. R. H. and two women more unlike it would be difficult to find. Mrs. Langtry once remarked that she could tolerate being called "beautiful," but she would not be termed "pretty." Neither pretty nor beautiful describes Mrs. Cornwallis-West. She is of that large type to whom the word "handsome" properly applies. Her figure is a little above the medium height, but she carries herself with perfect grace. Indeed, her quickness of movement, which seems to reflect the electric play of her eyes, is in striking contrast to the languid manner of the "Lily." Mrs. West is about twenty-two years old, and is the wife of a retired officer of the Grenadier Guards and cousin to the British Minister at Washington.



MISS MARINA. Miss Marina's beauty is of the Italian type, though there is a strain of the aristocratic English type. She comes of a family of wealthy bankers whose money was driven out of Venice by the Inquisition. She may properly be considered the leader of the new school of young beauties now crowding to the front in English society. Young, charming, accomplished and a great heiress, there is no reason why she should not win a coronet before many seasons are over.



sought after during the several seasons she spent in London and Paris after leaving school. She met her affianced about two years ago in the person of Sir Charles Michael Wodeley, a Staffordshire Baronet, not yet 40, and possessing a fine ancestral estate in his native county. Lord Wodeley, the hero of Ashantee and Tel-el-Kehr, is a son of a younger branch of the same family.



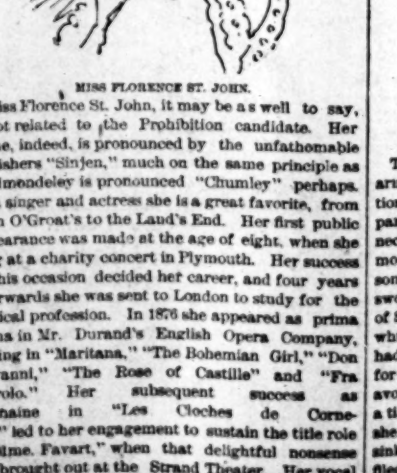
MISS BURKE-ROCHIE. Mrs. Burke-Rochie was Miss Fannie Work of New York, a daughter of Mr. Frank Work, the well-known broker and horseman. She has been married some five years and was a great belle in New York society. Her brother, Mr. Frank Work, is a noted amateur cross-country rider, and her sister, Miss Lucy Work, is a prominent society girl and a clever amateur actress. Her performance of the title role in "Adrienne Lecouvreur" last spring was remarkably fine. Mrs. Burke-Rochie is very tall and finely formed, has chestnut hair and dark-brown eyes. Her husband owns a large Western ranch and is very wealthy. They reside in London, coming to America, however, almost every year.



MISS ELLEN PAYNE. Miss Ellen Payne is an actress of the emotional order who has frequently electrified the audience of Sadler's Wells Theater. Possessing a profile of classic purity and large, liquid brown eyes, she acts with much spirit, and has given to many plays like "The World" the impetus that has carried them successfully over hundreds of performances on both continents.



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MISS FLORENCE ST. JOHN. Miss Florence St. John, it may be as well to say, is not related to the Prohibition candidate. Her name, indeed, is pronounced by the unfathomable Britches "Stylen," much on the same principle as Chalmers is pronounced "Chumley" perhaps. As a singer and actress she is a great favorite, from John O'Grady's to the Land's End. Her first public appearance was made at the age of eight, when she sang at a charity concert in Plymouth. Her success on this occasion decided her career, and four years afterwards she was sent to London to study for the musical profession. In 1876 she appeared as prima donna in Mr. Durand's English Opera Company, singing in "Maritana," "The Bohemian Girl," "Don Giovanni," "The Rose of Castille" and "Fra Diavolo." Her subsequent success as Gertrude in "Les Cloches de Corneville" led to her engagement to sustain the title role in "Mme. Favart," when that delightful comedienne was brought out at the Strand Theater. Her vocal and histrionic skill in this part received the greatest praise from the critics. She possesses a pure and pleasant voice of most sympathetic quality and full compass. Some years ago she was married to Mr. Claude Marins, a popular Franco-English comedian, from whom she was subsequently divorced. Her figure is slight but well formed. Her clear, pale complexion and large dark eyes are tinged with the habitual expression of melancholy. It is said that she lately refused a very handsome offer to sing in New York in opera-buff during the coming season. The reason for her refusal is suggested by the fact that she has lately been reconciled and remarried to her husband, and, as she wrote to a friend here, she cannot bear to break up her delightfully happy little home in St. John's Wood, the home of artistic Londoners.

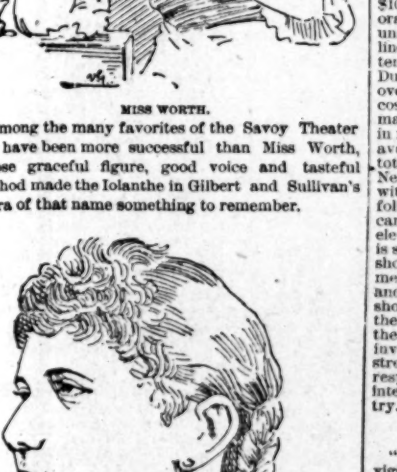
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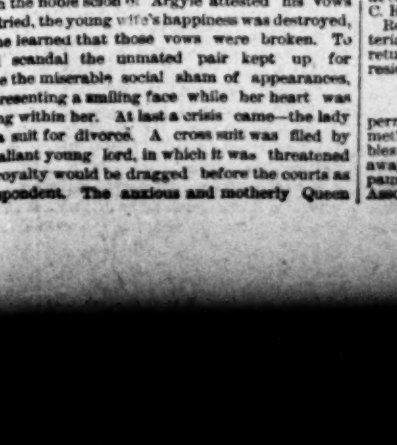
DOCHES OF WESTMINSTER. Countess Gertrude, Duchess of Westminster, is the happy and accomplished possessor of exalted rank, rare culture and great fortune, as well as beauty of the most aristocratic type. Her mother was the beautiful and accomplished Duchess of Sutherland, whose patronage of art and letters and whose queenly hospitality made Stafford House famous throughout the world. Like her brother, the Duchess possesses much artistic talent, and her sketches in water-colors have received the praise of so eminent an authority as Sir Frederick Mills, President of the Royal Academy. Her husband, the Duke, is often called "the landlord of the West End," being the owner of more than a thousand houses in the fashionable quarter of London, from which he derives an income greater than that of the most potent monarch in Europe. This wealth her grace helps to dispense, not only in princely hospitality and good living, but in thousands of worthy charities. One of the Duchess's sisters is married to the Duke of Leinster, and another was the late Duchess of Argyll, so that she is aunt to the Queen's son-in-law, the Marquis of Lorne.



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came to the rescue and procured a secret hearing of the case behind closed doors. The result of the hearing, as lately announced by cable, was a decree in favor of Lady Colin Campbell.



MISS HOUTON. Mrs. Houton is favorably known at the Alhambra and other concert halls in London, where her pleasing style and rich soprano voice have delighted thousands. Though now past the period at which ladies' ages are reliable, she preserves much of the beauty of her youthful complexion and decidedly handsome regularity of features, to which, in a measure, she owes her success.



MISS ADA BROWNING. Miss Ada Browning is one of the younger social butterflies at the Savoy, whose earnestness and sincerity in the acting of minor parts gives promise of a great future. Both in appearance and acting, she is said to be very much like the late Adelaide Neilson when at the beginning of her fame.

## POOR'S MANUAL FOR 1883.

### An Invaluable Review of the Railroads of the Country During the Past Year.

The seventeenth edition of Poor's Manual of the Railroads of the United States is just out and is in keeping with all prior editions of this most excellent and invaluable work. Notwithstanding the deep depression in railroad securities of all kinds and the excited flurry in financial circles, the nineteenth edition of Poor's Manual of the Railroads of the United States is just out and is in keeping with all prior editions of this most excellent and invaluable work. Notwithstanding the deep depression in railroad securities of all kinds and the excited flurry in financial circles, the nineteenth edition of Poor's Manual of the Railroads of the United States is just out and is in keeping with all prior editions of this most excellent and invaluable work. Notwithstanding the deep depression in railroad securities of all kinds and the excited flurry in financial circles, the nineteenth edition of Poor's Manual of the Railroads of the United States is just out and is in keeping with all prior editions of this most excellent and invaluable work.

## Thin People.

### Church Notes.

Additional Religious Intelligence—Announcements for To-morrow. Rev. Dr. Berkley will officiate at Christ Church, Afton, St. Louis County, to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rev. John D. Vinell will preach at Centenary Church to-morrow morning and Rev. J. W. Cunningham in the evening.

The pulpit of the Grace Avenue Cumberland Presbyterian Church will be occupied to-morrow evening by Rev. T. C. McKelvey of the Grand Avenue United Presbyterian Church. There will be no morning services except Sunday school. The pastor, Rev. H. Black, is expected to arrive from Europe during the week, and will preach next Sunday.

Rev. P. A. Weston, formerly of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., New York, who is spending a few weeks in this city, will speak at a service of the Y. M. C. A., Eleventh and Locust streets, to-night at 8 o'clock. The singing will be conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Ed. G. Krohn.

The Sunday services at the Y. M. C. A. will be as follows: Calvary bible class at 8 o'clock, led by Mrs. Clara E. Ford; a meeting for men only at 4, conducted by Mr. W. F. Black, general secretary of the Synagogue, Hebrew Union College, at the evening at 8, a general gospel meeting under charge of Mr. C. K. Garrison.

Rev. John A. Wilson, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church, Nineteenth and Morgan streets, will return September 1, from his vacation. A fine residence for his use is building on Coleman street.

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# FOLLIES OF THE FAIR.

## The Curious Hair Love Trophies Preserved by a Fond Wife.

### Mysterious Chinese Dishes Becoming Fashionable in England—Gen. Miss Booth of the Salvation Army and Her Savings—Queer Doings in Female Circles.

We read constantly of lovers who write "sonnets to their mistresses' eyebrows," but it was left for a woman to find out the real value of her beloved one's eyelashes. It was a St. Louis woman who made the discovery, and who bought the delicate little glass jewel cases and in it collected every eyelash and every hair that fell from the mustache of her "lord and master." She kept her treasure on her bureau, and was exceedingly indignant when it was found, recently, by an unfeeling friend who heartlessly inquired "why she did not save his fingernails, too." She was a sensible woman, about most things, this little wife, and has been married five years. This calls irresistibly to mind the host on beauty of fifty years ago, who, by-the-by, was an aunt of Lady Mandeville. This lady's lover died suddenly and the grief-stricken maiden had a little pin-cushion which she ever after used, keeping it on her dressing-table.

From love to religion is not so very much of a jump after all, where women are concerned, for is not love generally admitted to be their favorite form of belief? At least a feature of it? But it is not an ordinary religious woman with whom we are to deal, but a member—a leader—of that much written of, fun-provoking Salvation Army. There have been few women who have made their religious profitable in the worldly sense of the word. Indeed, in spite of the scriptures, there have been few of either sex whose religion has made their fortunes. An exception to this rule is, however, to be found in Miss Booth, the General of the Salvation Army. Miss Booth has found her vocation so profitable that she, like the lieutenant of the "Danebian," is buying castles with her little savings. She is a Scotch Highland lass, and General was at present, but that most lovely Crank-van Castle in the Scotch Highlands, which is the pride of Adeline's heart. It is there that the diva goes to pass her vacations. It is a princely home and has cost the cantatrice one and a half millions. It has been one of Madame Patti's faucies to have in this beloved retreat an immense opera house, which plays a new and entirely new air. This wonderful machine is run entirely by the air and requires no labor whatever to start it. Le Monde Illustre suggests that if Miss Booth is successful in purchasing this place she will probably have the opera music changed to hymns.

The Queen of England had the felicity of tasting some Chinese dishes made by a cook who came all the way from the "Flowery Empire" to make them. Among the dainties enjoyed by her Majesty on that occasion were the nests soup and shark's fins. It is thought that, having secured the catch of royal patronage, the strange dishes will become fashionable. In speaking on this subject Gallivan's Messenger says: "The season has hitherto been sadly dull. Society has languished for some excitement, and here, though late in the day, perhaps, there opens a new vista of outlandish experiences in the department of fine arts to which no one can honestly profess an indifference, and in which every one can be a critic. Sharks' fins and birds' nests soup will enlist something more than the curiosity of epicures, and those who delight in culinary adventures may turn their interest from horseshoe and snails to puppy-dogs and Kittens. It is well, perhaps, not to attempt to look too far into the future. Economy is hardly the side on which the dietary beloved of God's and man's is strongest. But Chinese art has affected us so profoundly in other ways that we must not set harsh bounds to the influence which new ideas, once acclimated, may have. There is no reason to assume that turtle soup will go all at once out of vogue, or that knives and forks will give place to chopsticks."

But Gallivan, to the contrary, notwithstanding Chinese and Japanese cooks are economical in the extreme, and according to ladies who have kept house in those interesting countries, the table expenses were remarkably small. One lady who spent several years in Japan says that the cooks shined the French chefs in the matter of preparing mysterious dishes, at whose ingredients it is impossible to guess, but which are most delicious. The horrible thought will not obliterate that perhaps the rats in the yard or stable contributed to the table delicacies, but this is most vehemently denied by that lady, who, moreover, has, since she has been known to, on several occasions, turn up her nose at some of Delmonico's most famous dishes. It is certainly to be hoped that, should these ordinary dishes come into constant use, the gourmets will not adopt the love of the Japanese for a fish that is known to be poisonous. It is known popularly as the fugu, is sold privately to a considerable extent, and the price demanded is ordinarily high. Several deaths occur annually from partaking of the dish, which is considered a great delicacy. A report from Yokohama announces that a prominent Japanese has just died from eating fugu.

Speaking of pigs reminds one of the recent startling disclosures made by scientists on the subject of some of our most ordinary and favorite dishes. It is astonishing how very little is known of the amount of nourishment contained in the different articles of food, and yet analytical science is doing its very best to enlighten us. Among the latest disclosures announced is that the oyster is an old impostor, that it is worth, nutritively, less than its own weight in milk. That the cucumber, which we are taught to look upon with fear and greed, and that is generally regarded even by its admirers, as rather a dangerous article of diet, is most delicious and wholesome. All our pet prejudices are thus being swept away with a force that there is no resisting.

They were sitting in one of the front rows at the "Cave," the other evening, and she was a very pretty girl. The young man was good looking but rather painfully young—a fact which his companion realized as she managed to induce him to assume a certain amount of concession when addressing him. Another fact was almost equally apparent; he was a stranger. They were sitting in one of the front rows at the "Cave," the other evening, and she was a very pretty girl. The young man was good looking but rather painfully young—a fact which his companion realized as she managed to induce him to assume a certain amount of concession when addressing him. Another fact was almost equally apparent; he was a stranger.

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A new kind of entertainment has recently been introduced in England. These are creature parties, and of course can not be given by one who has not a dairy. People are getting tired of garden parties with their monotonous round of games, and the new idea is becoming rapidly popular.

Furniture with gilded wood, after the fashion of Louis XV. is once more coming into fashionable favor, and we may once more expect to find spindle-legged chairs, meant for everything but to be sat on, in every well regulated drawing-room.

Carpets with designs of sea clusers of flowers are once more coming in vogue to the extent of the Turkish patterns which have been popular for several years past.

A new garment has been introduced at some of the fashionable French wintering places, with the striking name of "mante balzard." It is made of bright colored India cashmere and falls in massive slanters in front, while the back is tight-fitting. It is untrimmed, save in the corners, which are most elaborately embroidered; indeed, there is great rivalry in the question of the work, and a woman who finds anyone with richer effect than her own becomes thoroughly miserable. It is generally worn over a skirt of lace or embroidery.

## Tower Grove Park Concert.

At 4:15 p. m. to-morrow Vogel's Band will give a grand concert at Tower Grove Park, with the following programme:

1. Casino March.....Hauer
2. La Romanche.....Holler
3. Spring Waltz.....Bach
4. "Sweet Home".....Meredith
5. "The Rose Tree".....Meredith
6. "The Rose Tree".....Meredith
7. "The Rose Tree".....Meredith
8. "The Rose Tree".....Meredith
9. "The Rose Tree".....Meredith
10. "The Rose Tree".....Meredith
11. "The Rose Tree".....Meredith
12. "The Rose Tree".....Meredith







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